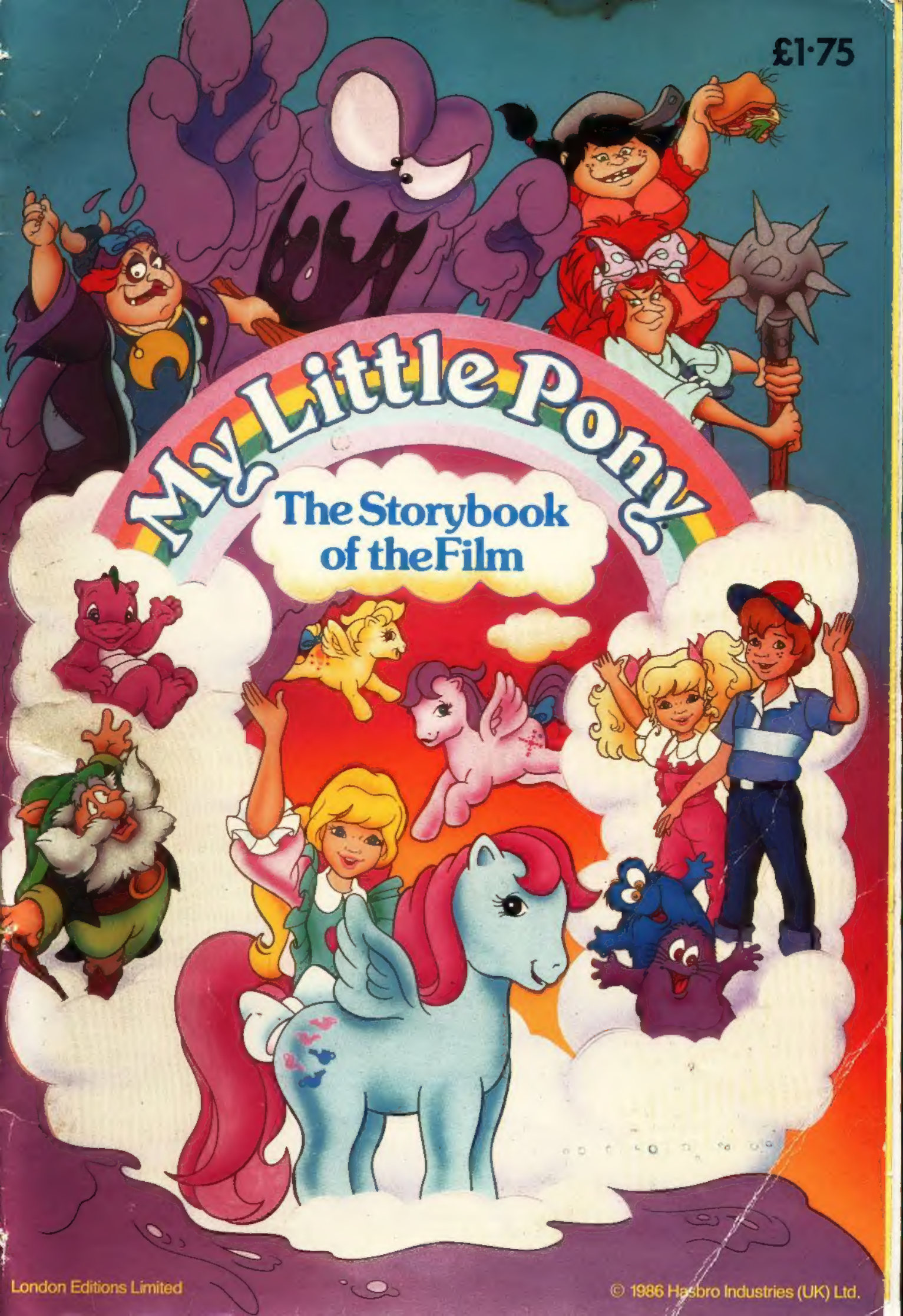


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My Little Pony

The Storybook
of the Film



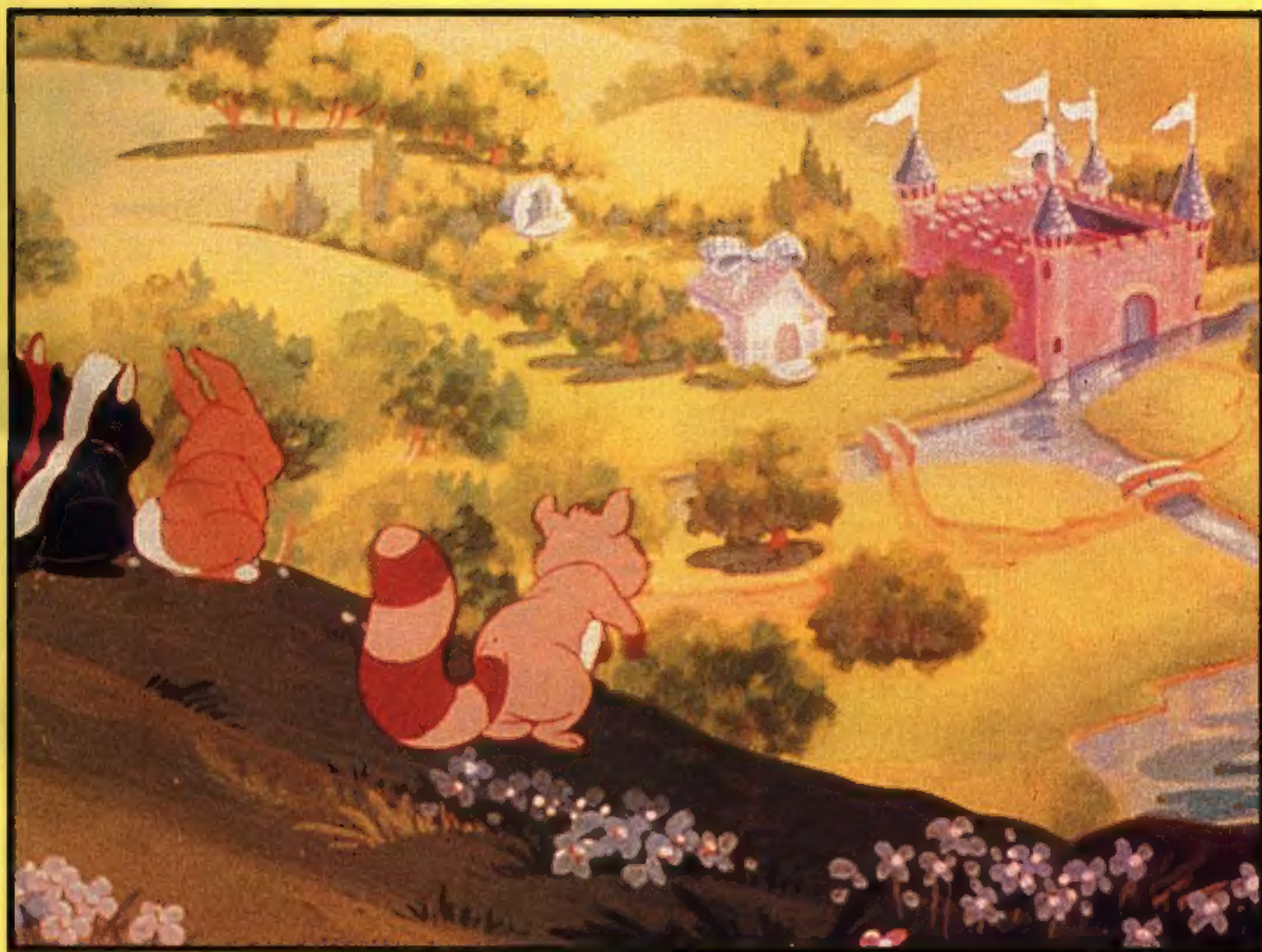
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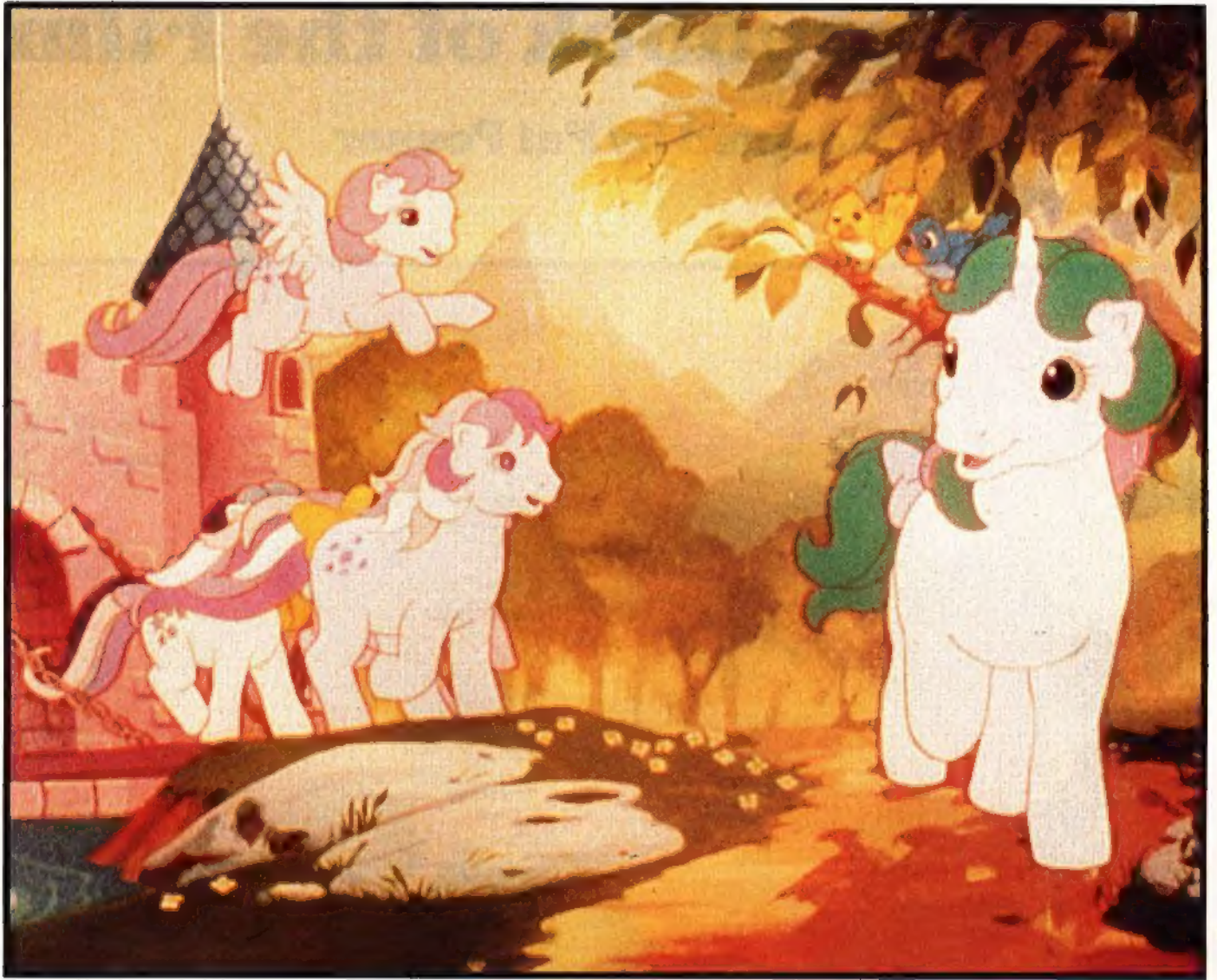
THE SPRING FESTIVAL
PARTY
THE
STORYBOOK OF THE
FILM

MY LITTLE PONY

The Storybook of the Film

Adapted by Pat Posner



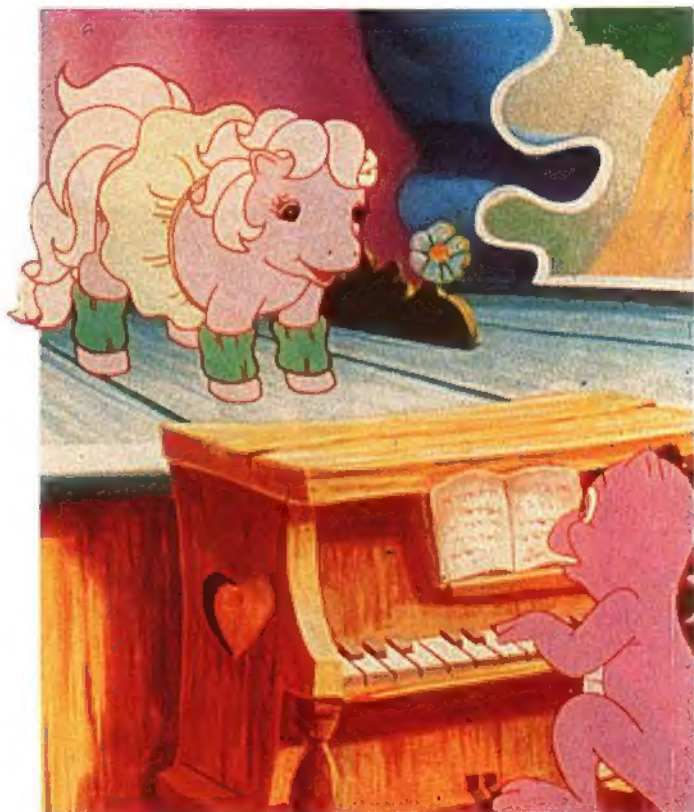


THE SPRING FESTIVAL

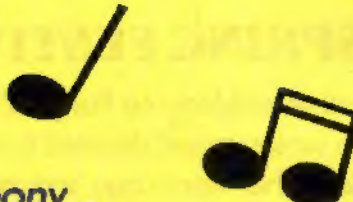
Spring came suddenly to Pony Land. One day the sun woke up and decided it was time to send down her warm rays and melt away the winter snow. Shyly at first, then with growing confidence, the woodland creatures, the flowers and the fruits on the trees responded to the warm rays that danced gently over them.

The snow fell away from Dream Castle, the drawbridge lowered, and the little ponies galloped out to welcome the spring. It was time for the Spring Festival, an annual event to celebrate the end of winter. The green meadows really came to life as the little ponies hurried back and forth arranging their games and contests.

A newly hatched bluebird flew with her parents over the Little Pony School of Dance. Musical notes filled the air as, inside the dancing school, Spike played the piano for Baby Lickety-Split's dance routine.




MY LITTLE PONY



My little pony...
My little pony...
All in a twinkling, spring is here.
My little pony...
My little pony...
When did all the leaves and grass appear?
Where there were snowdrifts
Now there are no drifts,
Nor is the sky overcast!
My little pony...
My little pony...
Winter is over at last!

My little pony...
My little pony...
Frisking about as spring unfolds.
My little pony...
My little pony...
Breathing in the scent of marigolds.
Greeting the bluebirds,
Welcoming new birds,
Romping through meadow and wood.
My little pony...
My little pony...
Winter is over for good.

Everyone's very
Festive and merry.
Everything's going full swing.
My little pony...
My little pony...
Aren't you happy it's spring?
Aren't you happy it's spring?





But there was one place where spring never reached. Overlooking Dream Valley, in the far distance, was a range of cruel-looking mountains called the Black Mountains. High above them, situated on the very edge of the Volcano of Doom, was an odd-shaped house built from rock. This was the home of Hydria and her two witch daughters, Draggle and Reeka.

As Draggle and Reeka sat on a disintegrating couch arguing and squabbling, their mother was gazing at a television screen that was built into the rock wall. She looked with contempt at the picture on the screen, then turned to look towards her two daughters.

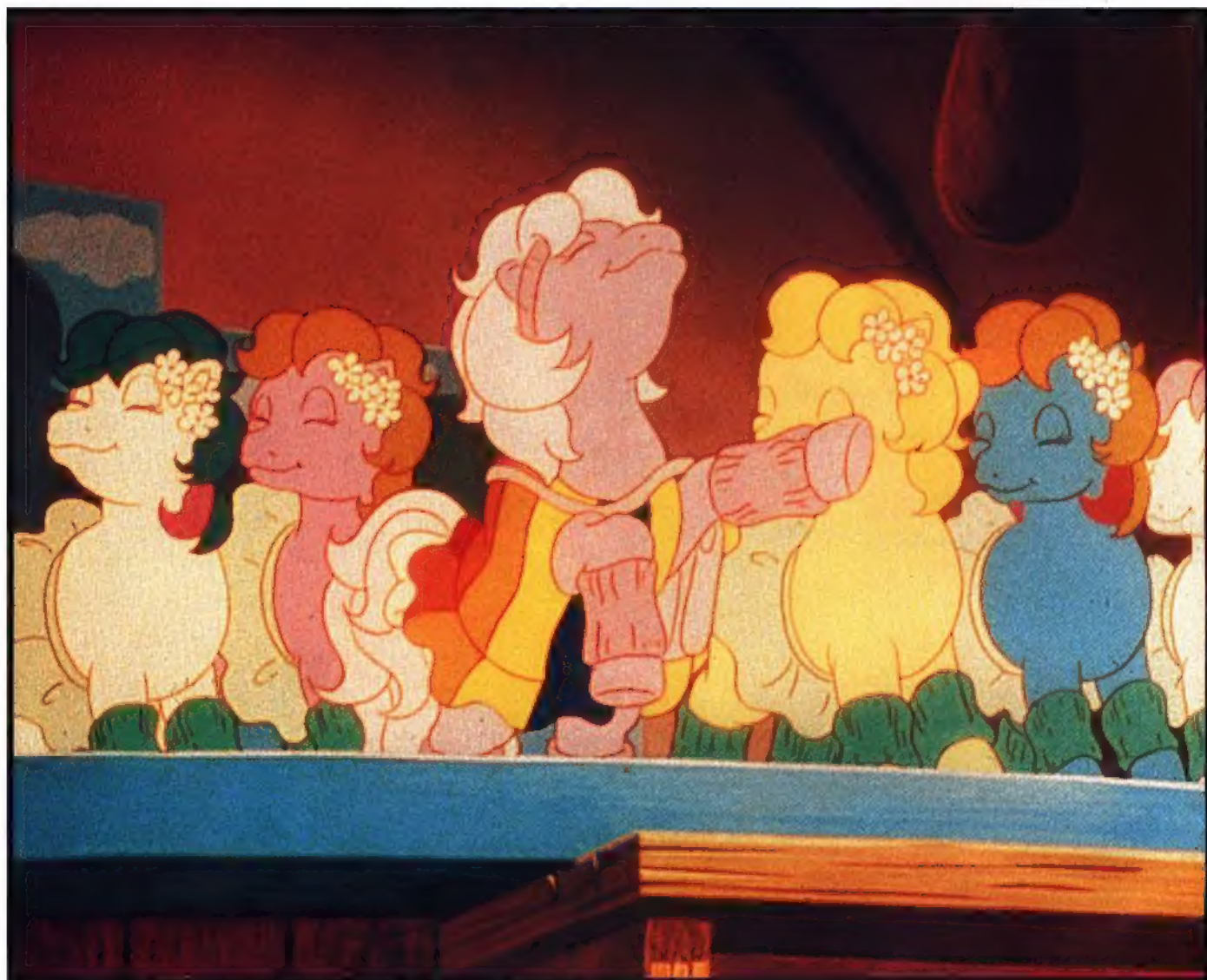




"Reeka! Draggle! Get over here," she snarled. "Just look at all those little ponies playing games and having fun. It makes me sick. Something's got to be done."

For a while, the three witches gazed at the screen as it relayed the happy activities taking place in the meadows far below them. Then in a fever of rage, Hydia took her two daughters into a secret passageway.

Here their evil ancestors came to life inside their portraits and gave Draggle and Reeka a lesson on how to be malicious, vicious and evil. "That's how you've got to be," said Hydia. "Malicious, vicious and evil. You can start with the little ponies and their stupid festival. Get out there and ruin it. Make everything dark, dreary and dank."



BABY LICKETY SPOILS THE SHOW

The woodland creatures chattered excitedly as they took their places in front of the stage in the dancing school. It was noon and the baby pony dancers were about to make their first appearance.

Buttons appeared briefly on the stage and welcomed the audience. Then she hurried off the stage into the wings. The curtain rose and the woodland creatures cheered and applauded.

Spike began to play the piano, and a line of baby ponies, led by Baby Sundance, danced one by one onto the stage. They were all wearing frilly tutus. All, that is, except Baby Lickety-Split. She was the last one to dance out of the wings, and she was wearing a Flashdance outfit!

Spike looked up in surprise and nervously bit off a fingernail. Buttons glared angrily from the wings. But Spike recovered himself and played gently to the baby ponies' dancing.

"Aren't they good?" murmured the wood-



land creatures. "Look how well they keep in step."

The routine went well until Baby Lickety-Split decided to try her special step. Something went wrong with her twirl! She banged into the baby ponies and ruined everything.

Buttons was furious and ordered the curtain down. She hurried over to Baby Lickety. "See what you've done? Ruined the whole show."

"I'm sorry," mumbled Baby Lickety. "I don't know what went wrong, it worked all right at

rehearsal."

"You shouldn't have rehearsed it, it wasn't part of the number. You just wanted to show off," declared Baby Sundance, and the other baby ponies agreed.

Baby Lickety-Split started to cry. "I didn't mean to spoil the show."

"Well, you did!" retorted Buttons: "Oh, Baby Lickety, how could you be so selfish? We were all relying on you."

Baby Lickety gave a loud wail and ran off the stage. Spike hurried after her.

Inside the Lullaby Nursery, Spike was pleading with Baby Lickety-Split. "You can't run away, you just can't. It isn't the answer."

Baby Lickety stopped packing for a moment and looked at the little dragon. Then she said angrily, "Everybody's always telling me what to do and what not to do. They're always telling me I'm wrong. I don't belong here anymore." Baby Lickety moved around the Nursery, taking her clothes from the drawers and putting them into her bag.

Spike moved quickly and stood in front of a dresser, to stop Baby Lickety from getting out any more clothes. Angriily, the baby pony nudged

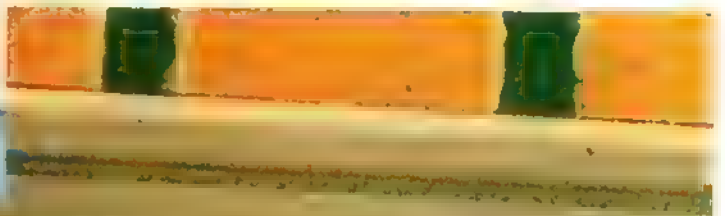




him out of the way and sent him sprawling. And as the little dragon struggled to his feet, Baby Lickety packed her clothes.

"Dragon in distress," whispered Spike to himself. "She's determined to do it. I can't stop her. I'll just have to go with her." And as Baby Lickety rushed out of the door, Spike took time only to write a note before rushing out after her!

At the same time as Baby Lickety-Split and Spike were running away, Reeka and Draggie were hiding behind a tree watching the Spring Festival. "Dark and dreary sounds hard to do," said Reeka.



"We'll make everything dank," replied Draggle. "Dank means wet, it says so here, in my book."

"All we need is water," grinned Reeka, "and there's plenty over there. We'll make everything wet, that will ruin the Festival."

The two witches ran over to the Waterfall. After the usual bickering, Draggle cast a spell. At first, it looked as if the spell had worked. The Waterfall lifted itself across the pond and shot towards the Festival.

But two baby sea ponies deflected the stream over to the witches. It swept them up and

carried them away; Reeka and Draggle landed face downwards in a batch of cream pies. The little ponies laughed in delight to see their uninvited guests.

"They're cute," giggled Baby Lofty, peering at the cream-covered pair. Then, leaving Reeka and Draggle to get out of the mess, the little ponies hurried away to dunk apples.

Feeling ashamed and embarrassed, the two sisters hurried home. "We'll tell Hydria that we made things messy," they decided, "but we won't tell her that we were called cute!"





SOMETHING MORE EVIL

Meanwhile, Baby Lickety-Split's tendency to show off was getting her into trouble again. She and Spike had been running for quite some time when the baby pony stopped at the edge of a deep ravine.

"I'm going to fly across to the other side."

"You're not a pegasus," said Spike. "You're an earthling. You can't fly."

"I can too. I can do anything," boasted Baby Lickety and crouched down, ready to take off. Spike grabbed hold of her, but the baby pony was quite strong and managed to overpower the tired little dragon.

"We're flying, really flying!" laughed Baby Lickety-Split.

"We're falling, really falling," howled Spike, as the two of them rolled down the side of the

ravine, all the way to the bottom!

Back at home, Spike's note had been found. Magic Star, Gusty and Shady were just setting out to find the runaways. "Baby Lickety loves the Bushwoolies, maybe she's gone to see them," suggested Gusty, as they galloped away.

Over at the Volcano of Doom, Hydria was in a great rage. Reeka and Draggie tried to hide away from her, as she paced the room, yelling and shrieking. "We've got to do something big... something more evil! It's time for the Smooze. The Smooze wiped out Grundleland, those little Grundles never knew what hit them. Now it can wipe out Pony Land!"

The mother witch gave her two daughters a list and sent them into the Black Mountains to





• collect the ingredients for the Smooze. There was one ingredient... the phlume... which neither of them would collect. But on their return, they told Hydra that they'd collected everything on the list.

Gloatingly, Hydra threw the ingredients into the heart of the Volcano. Even without the phlume the Smooze came to life. It poured out of the Volcano and oozed down the mountain-side; a gurgling, wriggling, purple goo. Trees and bushes were flattened and buried as the Smooze made its way to Pony Land.

"Say goodbye to the little ponies!" cackled Hydra.

In the meantime, Spike and Baby Lickety-Split, after managing to get a little way up the ravine, had just lost their footing and tumbled back down to the bottom. A waterfall was roaring behind them; the noise seemed to make Spike feel even dizzy. He rolled his eyes and as he did so, spotted the little pony search party high above them. "Baby Lickety! Look up there," he said.

And although Spike and Baby Lickety shouted very loudly indeed, Magic Star, Gusto and Shady didn't hear them. However, they did hear a distant rumble as they hurried away to find the Bushwoolies.



PONY LAND UNDER THE SMOOZE

The three little ponies had just found the Bushwoolies when they saw the Smooze oozing down the hillside towards them. "Out of the way! Hurry!" urged Magic Star, as Smooze balls shot out around them.

Two of the Bushwoolies, Fluffy and Furry, dropped something and stopped to pick it up. The Smooze was almost on them when Gusty galloped over to them and knelt down so they could climb onto her back.

She tried to outrun the Smooze but she couldn't. And as it splattered onto her, Fluffy and Furry rolled off her back and tried to reach a safe place. They didn't manage it and were both hit by Smooze balls. Gusty, Fluffy and Furry became

miserable and sullen.

"They've been Smoozed," explained Magic Star, as the rest of the Bushwoolies and Shady looked at their friends. "The witches must have sent the Smooze. We must get back to Dream Castle and warn the others."

Shady and a Bushwoolie called Downy stayed behind to search for Baby Lickety-Split and Spike, as Magic Star led the rest of the Bushwoolies and Gusty away to Dream Castle.

The Smooze continued its evil journey and was soon pouring down over the top of the ravine towards Spike and Baby Lickety-Split. Just in time, they found a cave; the nearby waterfall was a solid stream of purple goo. The Smooze sealed the entrance to the cave. Spike and Baby Lickety were trapped!



The little ponies and the woodland creatures were playing and laughing happily when Magic Star arrived with Gusty and the Bushwoolies.

"Everyone into the Castle!" shouted Magic Star. "Hurry, we're in great danger. The Smooze is coming... enough to bury us all..."

But Dream Castle wasn't safe for long.

Hydia was watching the destruction on her television screen. Reeka and Draggie were riding surfboards through the Smooze. Dream Castle was about to be buried.

The little ponies, the Bushwoolies and the woodland creatures rushed out of the castle and raced up a high hill beyond. And the Smooze kept coming.



NOTHIN' CAN STOP THE SMOOZE



Something bad is coming down...
Have you heard the news?
Duck inside!
Better run and hide!
Nothin' can stop The Smooze!

See the way it slithers forth,
Spewing gobs of ooze?

Here it comes right now!
Nothin' can stop The Smooze!

You can't escape it!
You can't escape it!
You haven't got a chance.
That evil goo
Is a witch's brew.
No matter what you do
It's gonna get to you!

Anyone who tries to fight
'S'guaranteed to lose.
You can't win,
You oughta pack it in!
Nothin' can stop The Smooze!

Here comes The Smooze!
Cruisin' along
Singing its funky, gunky, song.

Just ain't no way to stop
Our gluey, gluey glop!

When it comes to witches' brews,
Smooze is what we choose!
We won't swap—
Nothing else could top
Our crop of unstoppable...

Smooze!!!
Nothing can stop The Smooze!
The Smooze!



THE RAINBOW OF LIGHT

Wind Whistler and North Star had brought Megan, the little ponies' special friend, and her brother and sister, over the Rainbow into Pony Land because Megan looked after a special locket that contained the Rainbow of Light.

Watched by everyone, Megan stood on top of the high hill, opened the locket that she had placed around Wind Whistler's neck and released the Rainbow of Light.

A battle between the Rainbow and the purple Smooze followed.

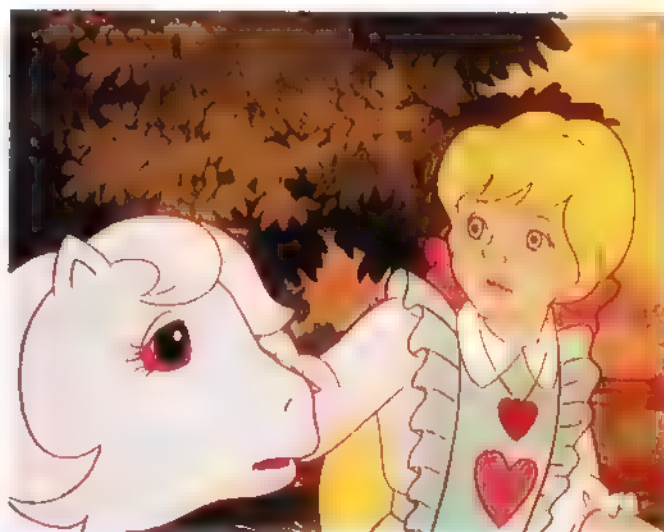
"The Rainbow's winning," cheered the onlookers, from the top of the hill.

Reeka and Draggle watched the battle and knew that Hydria would find out about the phlume. As the battle ended, the two witch sisters made their way mournfully back to the Volcano of Doom.

Then something terrible happened! As the Rainbow performed a Victory Dance above the sleeping Smooze, a Smooze hand reached out and pulled the Rainbow down.

"Oh no!" cried Fizzy. "What are we going to do?"

Nobody answered her.





Hydia greeted her daughters angrily. "The Smooze can't lose! There's something you haven't told me." It was no good; the sisters had to tell their mother they hadn't collected the phlume.

They were sent out to get it. The Smooze would live again!

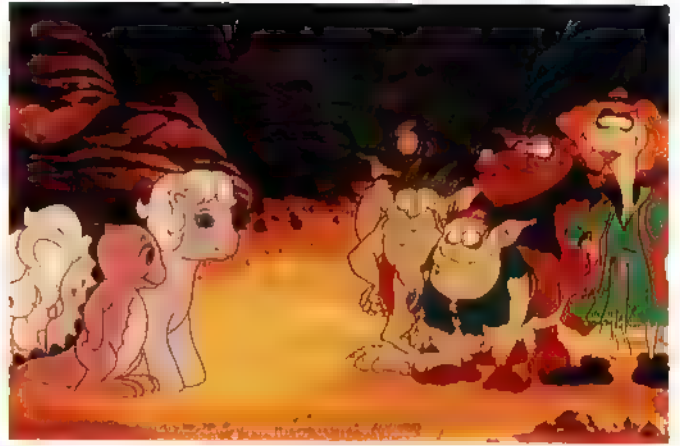
For now, the Smooze lay still; it had formed a hard shell over Dream Castle. The little ponies

wept as they looked down onto their destroyed home.

But Megan sang a song of hope; somewhere they'd find another rainbow. And although a Smooze drop fell from a branch onto Sweetie, everyone began to feel hopeful. Megan decided to go and ask the Moochick for help. Wind Whistler offered to take her to the Mushromp, the home of the Moochick, and Fizzy went with them to bring good luck.







THE ANCIENT MAP

Meanwhile, Shady and Downy, the Bushwoolie, were still searching for Baby Lickety-Split and Spike. "There's Smooze everywhere," sighed Shady. "What if it got them?"

"Oh no!" cried Downy. "We have to keep looking."

Baby Lickety and Spike were having another adventure. They were still trapped in the cave and they could hear voices coming towards them. They huddled together in fright; the voices came closer and closer.

"They're monsters," whimpered Baby Lickety-Split, as five tiny, ugly creatures marched into the cave.

"Not monsters. Grundles. Grundles good. Grundles gentle. Grundles help you."

And after a while, Baby Lickety-Split and Spike knew they'd found some friends who would help them. Help them back to Dream Castle.

Megan, Wind Whistler and Fizzy were outside the Mushrump, calling the Moochick. At first there was no reply, but suddenly, the Moochick and his Rabbit helper appeared behind them.

Mr Moochick had an extremely bad memory and it took some time for him to remember Megan. But at last his memory worked and Megan told him the little ponies needed his help.

"Not again!" said the Moochick.

"You do remember helping us before!" cried Fizzy.

"Of course I remember," replied the Moochick. "You were having trouble growing broccoli."

"That wasn't us. You don't remember," sighed Fizzy.

"You gave us the Rainbow of Light," said Wind Whistler.

"Of course, of course, I remember now," the Moochick nodded his head. "The Rainbow of Light. It worked, I presume?"

"It worked very well," said Megan. "But it's gone now. The Smooze got it. And the Smooze has covered over Dream Castle. The little ponies haven't got a home now."

"That's ridiculous!" snapped the Moochick. "Everyone has to have a place to live."

The Moochick started to sing and to magic all sorts of homes out of his enchanted walking stick. Megan, Fizzy and Wind Whistler didn't like any of them. All this time, Rabbit had been drawing a picture; eventually the Moochick brought it to life.

"We want it!" cried Megan, Fizzy and Wind Whistler. "We'll take it. It's Paradise... Paradise Estate. Thank you, Mr Moochick, we're very grateful."

"Mr Moochick, what about the Smooze?"

asked Megan. "What if the witches make more? Is there any way of stopping it?"

"It's very difficult to stop the Smooze, almost impossible," stated the Moochick, very sure of himself for once. "I can't stop it, I don't think anyone can."

But Rabbit tugged at the Moochick's sleeve and reminded him of something.

"The only ones who can stop the Smooze are the Flutter Ponies," said the Moochick, "and they're not easy to find."

"Can you give us a clue?" begged Fizzy. "Anything at all? We'll find them."



Rabbit came to the rescue once again. He slipped an ancient map into the Moochick's hand.

"You're in luck," laughed the Moochick. "This map will show you the way to Flutter Valley, the home of the Flutter Ponies. But time is short. Take the map and take Paradise Estate and off you go!"

The Moochick waved his enchanted walking stick and Paradise Estate rose into the air with Fizzy sitting on top of it. Megan rode Wind Whistler alongside and away they went.



YOU HAVE TO FIND A HOME!



Home is where the heart is.
It's where you hang your hat.
Without a home, you're nowhere...
And nowhere's no place to be at!

You have to find a home!
You can't live without a home!
Why, everybody has to have a home!
And I've got one to suit you to a T:
It's this darling little villa in Capri...
Lots of closet space and overlooks the sea!

...But goodness me,
They have to find a home!
How about The Hippodrome?
It used to be quite popular in Rome.
Or why not do what Cleopatra did...
And buy a nice Egyptian pyramid?
Take a look, I guarantee you'll flip your lid!

How about a teepee?
How about an igloo?
How about a tree house made completely
from bamboo?

I knew a woman once, lived in a shoe!
All right, I know... it simply isn't you.

You need a place to dwell...
The Taj Mahal is swell!
Or maybe you'd prefer a swank hotel?
Or how about a palace, like Versailles?
Well, I really don't know what I ought to try.
You're looking for some castle in the sky!

You have to find a home!
How about the Astrodome?
Or something futuristic, made of chrome?
I'm sorry, but if you want my advice
You'll simply have to make a sacrifice.
I know the home you had was very nice...
But what you're looking for is Paradise...



In the meantime, Reeka and Draggle had found the phlume. And over on the Volcano of Doom, Hydya was feeding the sleeping Smooze.

"The Smooze is eating the phlume!" cackled Hydya. "The Smooze lives again. There's no stopping it this time. We'll be rid of the little ponies FOREVER!"

When Megan, Fizzy and Wind Whistler arrived with Paradise Estate the little ponies and their friends were delighted. It came to rest on the top of the hill overlooking Dream Valley.

Everybody started to explore inside and outside and they chattered happily all the time.

But their happiness didn't last for long. Suddenly, North Star shouted from the top of the mansion. "The Smooze is alive again!"

"It's time to go and find the Flutter Ponies," said Megan.

"This time Danny and I are coming with you!" stated Molly. Megan looked at her younger brother and sister, and agreed.

Soon the three of them, with Magic Star, Wind Whistler and Fizzy, were on their way.





Megan waved the ancient map in the air. "Ride like the wind!" she shouted.

In the house of rock on the Volcano of Doom, Hydia was watching everything on her television screen. "I want them stopped!" she shrieked. "Those three ponies and their riders are up to something. Go and get Ahgg!"

Reeka and Draggie trembled; they were terrified of the huge spider-like creature.

Megan, her brother and sister and the three little ponies had reached their first landmark.

"Sunflowers," said Magic Star. "Just as it shows on the map."

"There's no time to go round them," stated

Megan, looking at the enormous flowers. "We'll have to go through them somehow."

"We'll get lost," said Molly. "They're so tall."

But Wind Whistler circled above them and said she would guide them through.

All went well at first. Then the Smooze started coming towards them!

Megan, Molly, Fizzy, Danny and Magic Star were in great danger. Wind Whistler circled above them calling frantically. After a terrifying journey they reached safety.

But then Molly noticed that Megan wasn't with them! Wind Whistler circled back and flew over the sunflowers. There was Megan standing by a huge chasm... AND the Smooze was rolling towards her.

Was there any escape? Megan grabbed hold of a stem of one of the giant sunflowers. She was going to vault across the chasm. The Smooze bubbled and roared upwards as it filled the chasm. Megan was about to fall into it!

Wind Whistler zipped beneath Megan just as she was about to hit the Smooze. Megan was safe. Danny, Molly, Magic Star and Fizzy gathered around her. Then a Smooze ball rolled towards them. It stopped just in front of them, uncurled itself and spoke!

It was Downy, the Bushwoolie, and Fizzy gasped when he said, "Hello."

"Downy! We thought you were a Smooze ball," giggled Fizzy.

"Have you found Baby Lickety and Spike?" asked Magic Star.

"We've searched everywhere and we haven't found them," called Shady, as she galloped over to her friends. "But maybe my luck'll change now that Megan's here."

"We need all the luck we can get to reach the Flutter Ponies in time," said Megan, looking at the map. "Come on, Flutter Valley is this way."





My Little Pony

Star Portraits





Smooze on the attack!



The Moochick



Draggle



Reeka

THE WISHING WELL

Baby Lickety-Split and Spike looked up at the Grundle King. He was the top one of the five Grundles who had formed a Grundlescope. The King was trying to find the way to Dream Castle. Instead, he found the Smooze coming towards them.

They all rolled down the hillside and landed in a fast moving stream. Spike grabbed hold of a log and everybody clambered on. The Smooze almost got them. It did get the tip of Spike's tail. The baby dragon was upset; but then he found his tail quite useful as a rudder.

They skimmed across the water and thought they were safe. Suddenly they came face to face with some Smooze.

"Prepare to go ashore!" shouted Spike.

They reached land quicker than they intended; the log banged into the shore and the impact sent them catapulting through the air.

They landed in a bed of flowers, nearby was an old stone well.

Baby Lickety wandered close to the well and soon she started to cry. "It's all my fault," she wept. "I shouldn't have run away." Spike tried to comfort his friend but his kindness made poor Baby Lickety-Split cry louder than ever.

"Maybe I could wish the Smooze away," sniffed the baby pony, going close to the well. "But what good will wishing do?"

"Make a wish," begged Spike. "It might work."







After Baby Lickety had made her wish, Spike looked over the edge of the well. "Hey! Someone's down there," he cried, quickly raising the bucket from the bottom of the well.

And that's how Spike rescued Morning Glory... a Flutter Pony who could lead them to Flutter Valley.

"The Flutter Ponies know all about Smooze," said Morning Glory, shyly. "We'll help you."

Back at the Volcano of Doom the three witches danced in glee as the Smooze rolled across the landscape turning everything purple.

"Nothing can stop the Smooze!" cackled Hydia.

It looked as if she was right. The Smooze was getting closer and closer to Paradise Estate.

Megan and the others were looking at the eerie Shadow Forest. They would have to go

through it to find Flutter Valley. Shady found a trail and, bravely, the others followed her into the gloom.

"I finally did something good. Maybe my luck's changing," called Shady, who felt that most of the time she brought everybody bad luck.

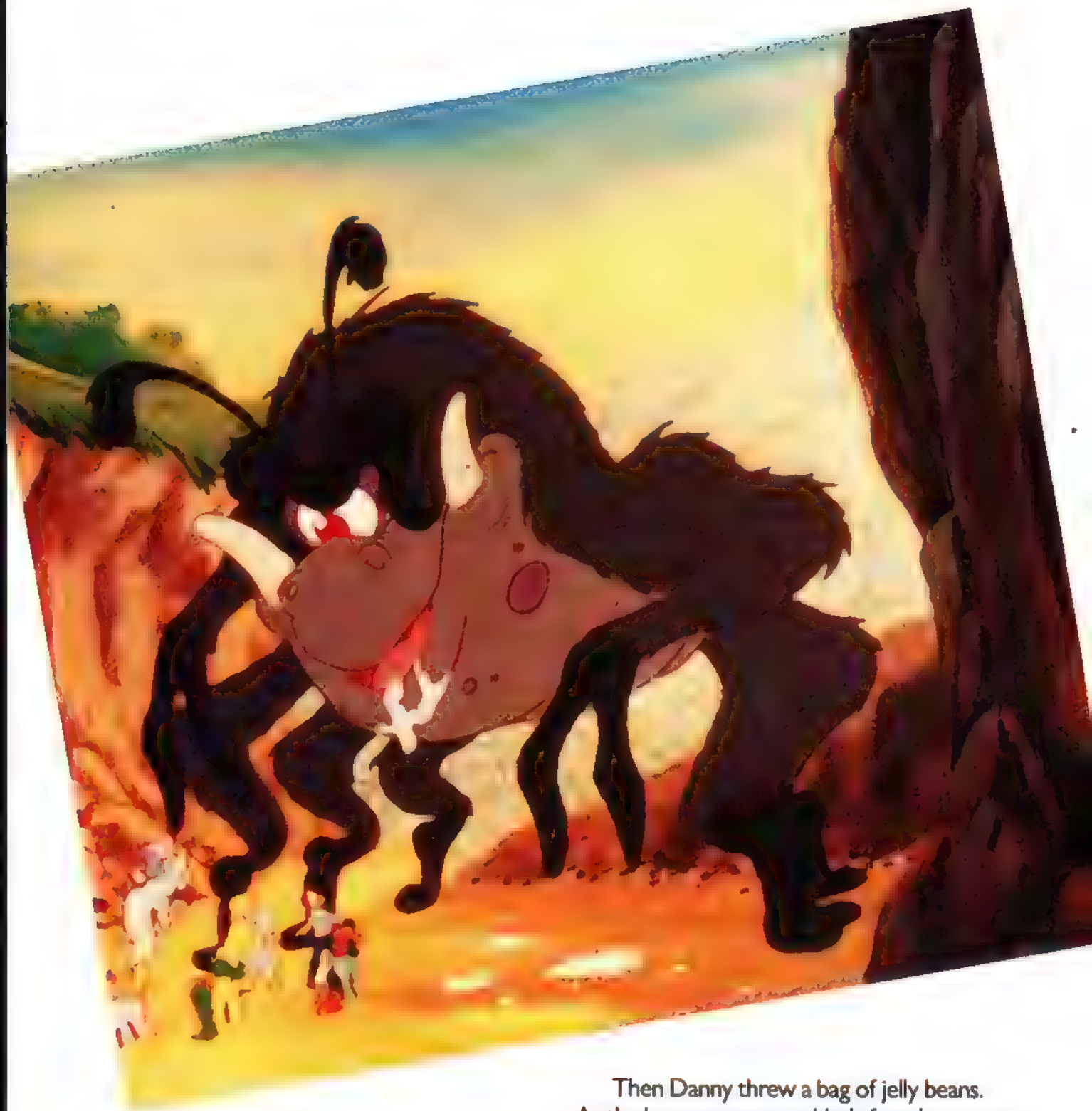
But before long there was a whooshing sound. A branch like spear shot down through the trees and stuck in the ground right beside Megan.

"We'll never make it through the forest," said Shady, and secretly thought to herself that she'd brought bad luck.

"I know what to do!" cried Fizzy. And she ran off through the Forest, confusing the roots and branches that whizzed around her, by disappearing then reappearing in a different place.

Soon, the others moved through the maze of spent branches and joined Fizzy. At last they were close to Flutter Valley.





AHGG BLOCKS THE WAY

Everything looked beautiful in the flower harbour near the archway into Flutter Valley. Then the fearsome Ahgg, his single red eye glowing downward, spread his hairy arms across the entrance. His sticky web completely blocked the way. Anything the hairy arms touched was turned to dust. Megan and the others crouched in terror behind some large rocks.

Then Danny threw a bag of jelly beans. As the huge creature ambled after the sweets, Shady, Magic Star, Wind Whistler and Fizzy tried to dismantle the web. Soon, they were stuck.

Megan, Danny and Molly rescued them just in time. Ahgg was back!

Molly had an idea. Maybe the spider creature was ticklish. And, although Danny scorned her, she was determined to find out. After a while it worked! They all tickled the huge creature with pussy willow branches. Ahgg laughed so hard that his web split. Megan led the way; they were inside Flutter Valley!



ROSEDUST REFUSES TO HELP

"I never dreamed that anything could be so beautiful," sighed Fizzy, as she looked around. "Look!" cried Magic Star. "Look at all the Flutter Ponies."

"They're so tiny," said Shady. "How can they stop the Smooze?"

"Let's find out," suggested Megan, as they walked further into the beautiful valley. But with a flurry of wings, the Flutter Ponies disappeared.

Some time passed before Rosedust, the Queen of the Flutter Ponies, hovered over Megan and the others. To Megan's dismay, although Rosedust admitted the Flutter Ponies had the power to stop the Smooze, she refused to help them.

"We are loving and peaceful here," explained Rosedust. "We wish only to be left alone."

"Then you won't help the little ponies?" asked Megan.

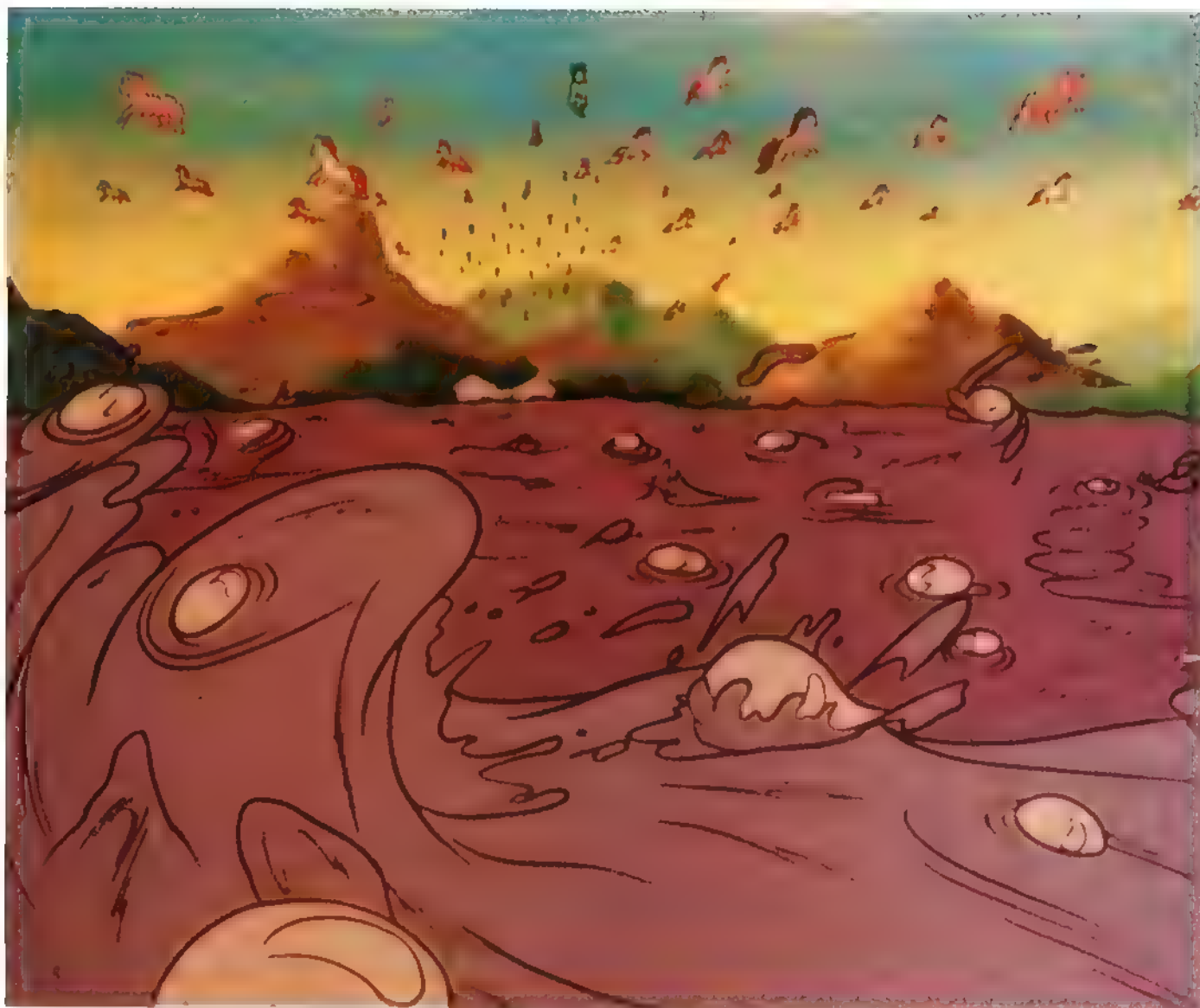
"No," said Rosedust.

Then Morning Glory arrived with Spike, Baby Lickety-Split and the Grundles. "You have to help them, Rosedust," she called, as the little ponies joyfully greeted Baby Lickety and Spike.

A discussion followed, and after much begging, pleading and singing, Rosedust changed her mind.

But would they be in time to stop the Smooze?





PARADISE ESTATE SURROUNDED

The Smooze was bubbling and gurgling; Smooze balls were leaping everywhere. The rumbling of the cruel purple goo was deafening. It was oozing around Paradise Estate. There was no escape for the little ponies and their friends.

Hydia, Reeka and Draggle watched from their ship. All the rest of Pony Land was covered with the dreary purple sludge; everything was getting darker and darker...

The little ponies, the Bushwoolies and the woodland creatures huddled together on the roof of the mansion. The Smooze was building up higher and higher.

"Close your eyes and think of Megan and Magic Star," Buttons told them. "And think of Fizzy and Wind Whistler and Danny and Molly."

"I can see Fizzy and Magic Star!" cried Baby Sundance, her eyes tightly closed.

"Now think of the Flutter Ponies," ordered Buttons. "Try to see *them*."

"We've never seen a Flutter Pony," sighed Baby Lofty. "We don't know what they look like."

"It doesn't matter, they can look just like whatever you want them to," said Buttons.

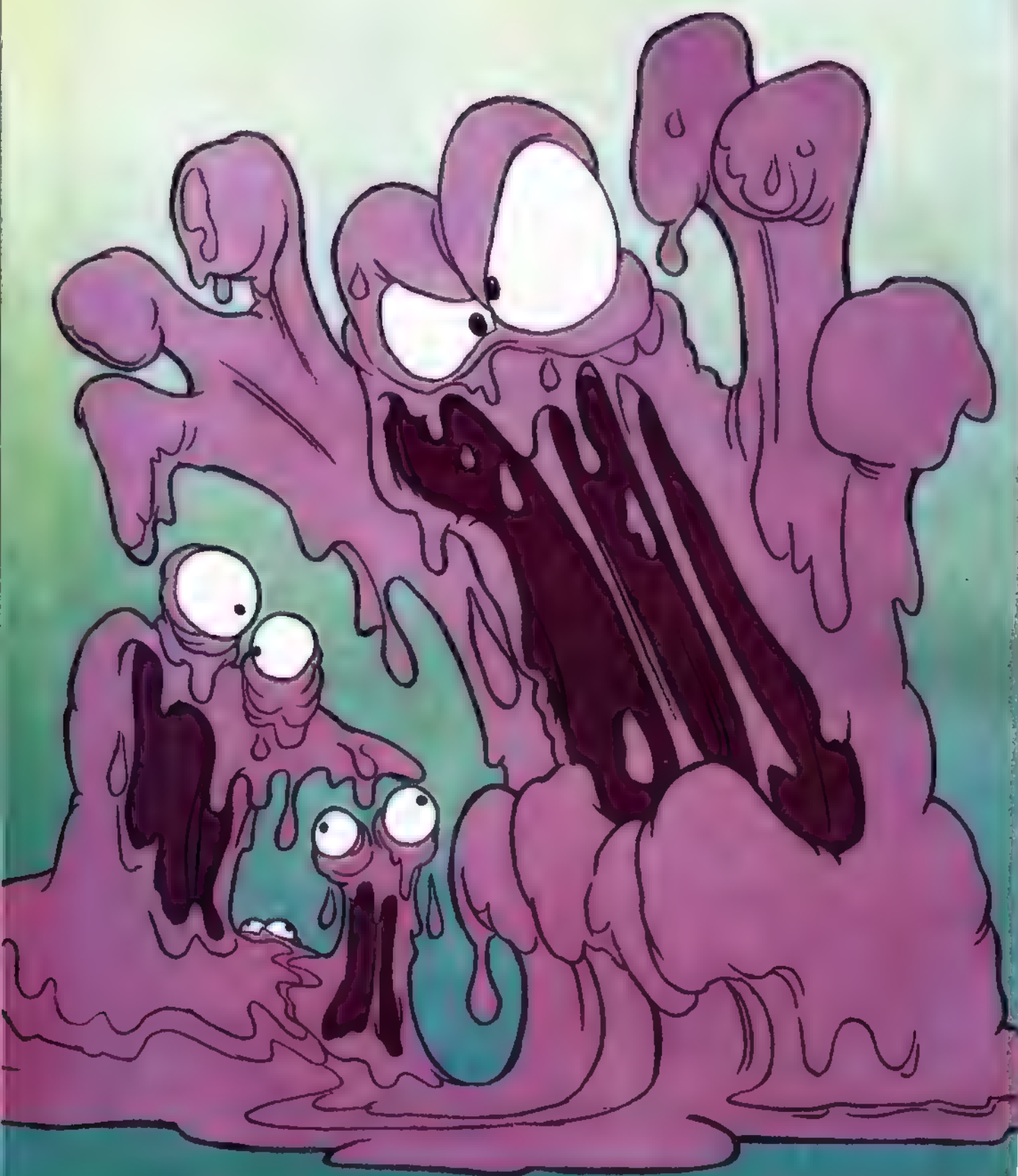
Sweetie and Gusty were still Smoozed; they couldn't see anything. But the others could.

"I see them!" cried Baby Lofty.

"Me too!" agreed Baby Sundance. "I hear them, they're coming!"

As the sound of a thousand tiny wind chimes was heard in the distance, Buttons opened her eyes. "It's them. It really is the Flutter Ponies!"

"Megan and the others are with them!" shouted Baby Sundance.



UTTER FLUTTER

The little ponies, the Bushwoolies and the woodland creatures rushed to the edge of the rooftop. Below them, the Smooze was still coming, but they only had eyes for the Flutter Ponies and their friends. The Flutter Ponies were holding Megan, Danny, Molly, Fizzy, Magic Star, Shady, Baby Lickety, Spike, Downy and the Grundles. They landed them on the rooftop and there was a joyful reunion. Wind Whistler, who'd been flying on her own, flew down and joined them.

Then Rosedust led the Flutter Ponies over the Smooze. The wind chime sound was all around them.

"Shift to Utter Flutter!" called Rosedust.

The Flutter Ponies flapped their tiny wings; a tremendous wind whistled through the air.

"Push back the Smooze!" commanded Rosedust.

Hydia, Reeka and Draggle watched in disbelief from their ship. "Oh, my Smooze, my

Smooze!" cried Hydia. "Just see what those Flutter Ponies are doing."

The Flutter Ponies swept across the sky, their powerful wind causing the Smooze to roll away... roll away... back to the Volcano of Doom.

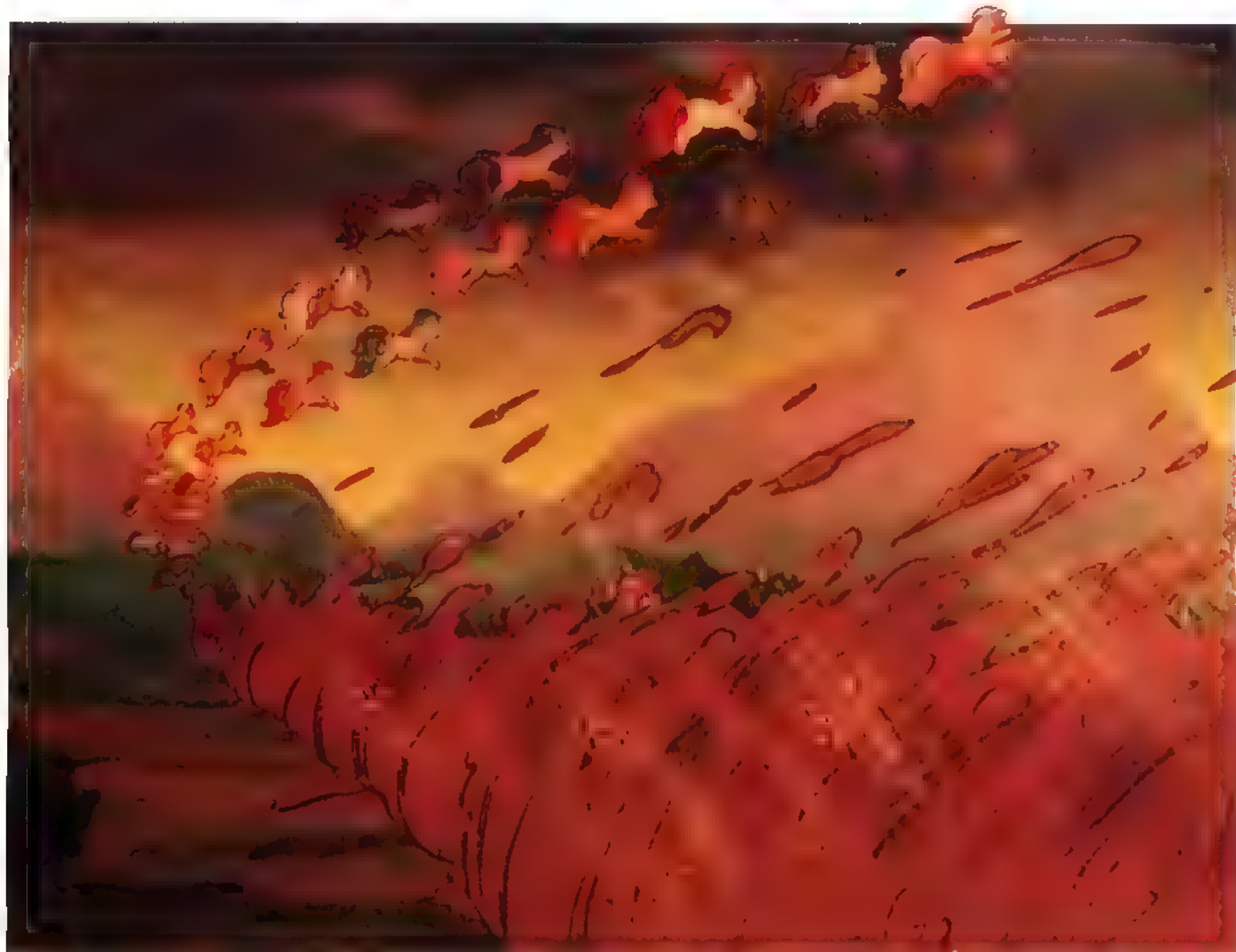
From the rooftop of the mansion, everybody cheered and urged the Flutter Ponies on. "Go, Flutter Ponies! Beat the Smooze! Blow it away! Get the witches!"

Buttons nuzzled up to Baby Lickety-Split, "I am glad you're home," she whispered.

The sound of the melodic wind chimes grew louder and louder as the Smooze whirled back to the Volcano.

The three witches yelled at the Smooze. "Fight back, Smooze. Fight back!" The Smooze tried; it tried hard, but it couldn't overpower the Flutter Ponies.

From the rooftop came the sound of singing; a joyful song to help the Flutter Ponies. As the Smooze rolled backwards Pony Land was uncovered. Utter Flutter had won the battle.



THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER RAINBOW



*There's always another rainbow...
Search until you find it.
Don't look at the cloud, look behind it.
There's a rainbow there somewhere.*

*There's always a ray of sunshine,
Though it all seems tragic.
You may turn around, and like magic
There's an answer to your prayer.*

*Now you feel forlorn,
But hope can be reborn.
Try and lose that frown.
Look up—not down.*

*And you'll find another rainbow,
I can guarantee it.
Even though you think you've reached the
rainbow's end...
There's always another rainbow,
Always another rainbow round the bend.*



WE ALL ARE ONE

Dream Castle stood proudly once more in the green countryside. The Rainbow of Light was uncovered and it joined the Flutter Ponies in the last of the battle. Then the Flutter Ponies flew around the rooftop; they used their Utter Flutter to blow the Smooze away from the Smoozed Bushwoolies and Sweetie and Gusty.

"Thank you, Flutter Ponies," called Sweetie, the twinkle returning to her eyes.

The three witches clung to their ship. They knew they were defeated.

The Rainbow of Light swooped down, tied them up in a rainbow bow and carried them back to the Volcano of Doom. The last of the Smooze went back to the Volcano too. At the top of the Black Mountains, the Rainbow of Light moved over to the Volcano and let the three witches drop into the returning Smooze.





The Flutter Ponies were about to go home to Flutter Valley. "If there's ever anything we can do in return, just let us know," Magic Star said to Rosedust.

Morning Glory was saying a special goodbye to Baby Lickety as Spike stepped forward to speak to Rosedust. "Rosedust, before you leave, maybe you could do something about my tail."

The Queen of the Flutter Ponies flapped her wings over Spike's tail and the crusted Smooze blew away.

"Thanks," said the baby dragon. "There is one more thing. Can you do anything about my friends the Grundles?"

Spike thought that the Grundles were Smoozed, but the Grundle King explained that Grundles had always been the way they were now. It was only their Kingdom that got Smoozed, long ago.

Poor Spike felt really bad, but his friends came to the rescue.

"As thanks for saving Baby Lickety-Split and Spike, we want you to have Dream Castle," said Magic Star to the Grundle King. "You can begin your Kingdom again."

"You mean it?" asked the Grundle King.

"We mean it," laughed Magic Star. "We have Paradise Estate now."

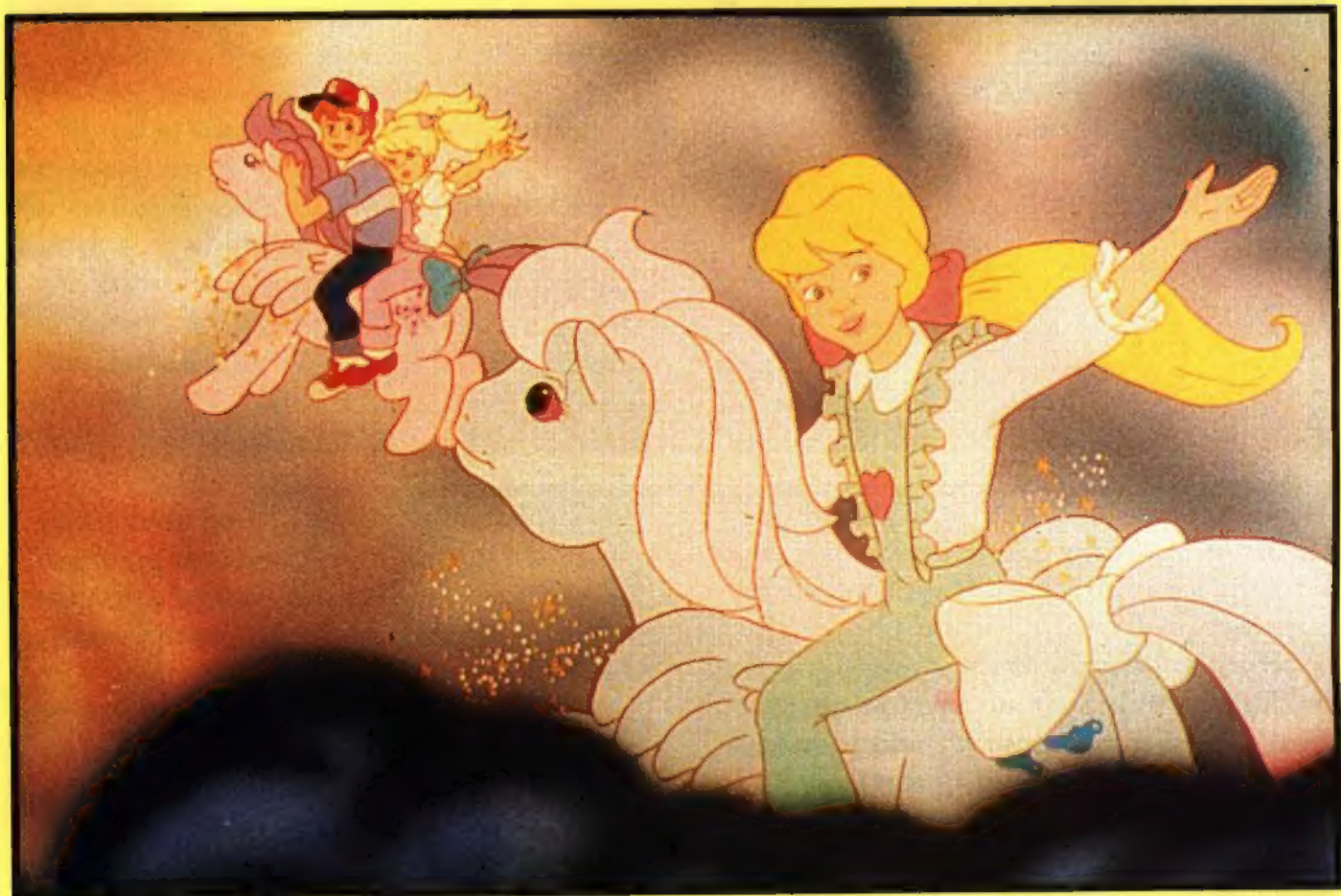
The Grundle King wiped away a tear of joy. As the Flutter Ponies called their goodbyes, the Rainbow of Light danced around them, then swooped down out of the sky into the locket that Megan was holding open.

Baby Lickety-Split was so proud when Megan placed the locket around her neck, "It belongs here with the little ponies," said Megan gently.

"And I belong here, too," smiled the proud baby pony.



There were tears in quite a few eyes as Megan climbed onto Wind Whistler's back, but as Danny and Molly climbed onto North Star, everyone knew there was no need for sorrow. They watched as the two ponies took their special friends over the Rainbow Waterfall; they knew they'd all be together again... one day.



MY LITTLE PONY THE FILM

It was a bright spring day in Pony Land and all the ponies were making preparations for their Spring Festival. Meanwhile, high up in the Black Mountains, the wicked witch Hydria and her two daughters, Reeka and Draggie were plotting to revive the evil Smooze.

Soon the whole of Pony Land was threatened by the purple monster and all the ponies began to wonder if their land was to be lost for ever. So, in desperation North Star and Wind Whistler went to find Megan and the Rainbow of Light...



MY LITTLE PONY THE FILM

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